



# VOICE OF MISSIONS

BY WAY OF THE CROSS

REV. W. H. DERRICK, D. D.

General Secretary, Missionary Department, A. M. E. Church, Room 1 Bible House, New York City.

VOL. II.

## CONVENTION OF THE WOMEN'S MITE MIS- SIONARY SOCIETY

OF THE THIRD EPISCOPAL DISTRICT,  
HELD IN CLEVELAND, OHIO.

AN INTELLIGENT ASSEMBLAGE OF  
THE LADIES OF THE A.  
M. E. CHURCH.

Brilliant Ministers, Who Do Nothing for  
African Missions, Unmercifully  
Handled—Our Foreign Work  
Must be Cared For—God's  
Nobles at Work, Etc.

Suffering as we were from the effects  
of a dreadful fall from a carriage,  
which was being drawn by a couple of  
fury and frightened horses, in Mid-  
way, Miss., on the 6th of June, we re-  
solved, nevertheless, to trust God and  
take the car and meet the council of  
bishops, which held their session at  
Wilberforce, Ohio, on the 24th of  
June, and there to beg them to relieve  
us from further responsibility in con-  
nection with the missionary depart-  
ment of our church, as we were not  
able to meet its financial demands by  
reason of the indifference of so many  
of our brethren and the constant ap-  
peals of the missionaries in foreign  
lands, and the inability of the depart-  
ment to favorably respond, we felt as  
though it would kill us. Not that we  
meant to quit the African work or  
the West India work, but simply the missionary  
department and let some other bishop  
feel the agonies incident to these ap-  
peals as we do. For as long as the  
missionary department is so shame-  
fully supported there ought to be a  
new bishop elected to preside over it  
every year or every six months, and  
then those of the missionary department  
means. But the houses of bishops re-  
jected our resignation and refused to  
relieve us of the burden and left us to  
writhe, groan, pray and maledict with  
its further responsibility. So we have  
resolved to stop cursing and go to  
blessing. We expect to remain in a  
good humor and be as peaceful as a  
lamb and as harmless as a dove, and  
may the Lord bless all of that class of  
vagabond, hypocrite, narrow-hearted,  
mean-disposed and contemptible  
wretches who are too worthless to raise  
any missionary money; and that other  
honest and faithful class, who will not  
send it to Dr. Derrick, when they do  
raise it. I am dead in love with you,  
my brethren. I hope you may live as  
long as you can, and not die before  
your time comes, even if that time  
should be tomorrow.

After the bishops' council ad-  
joined, feasible as we were, we pro-  
ceeded to Detroit, Mich., but  
stopped over at Toledo, Ohio, and  
heard the silver tongue Dr. Der-  
rick deliver a great lecture. He pic-  
tured a glorious future in this country  
with several provisions and "ifs," and  
while we were enchanted with his or-  
atory, we do not believe that the pro-  
visions and "ifs" will ever be consum-  
mated, and therefore, the self-reliant No-  
gro had as well go to Africa or some  
where else out of this rotten country  
and found a Nation for his own man-  
agement and government.

Passing Lima, Ohio, three mammoth  
tanks of petroleum oil were ablaze,  
which had been struck by the light-  
ning of heaven, and such a sight as  
presented itself we never expect to see  
again, till we see the world on fire.  
But as Dr. Derrick and ourself will  
write a description of it, we will notice  
the horrific scene again.

We reached Detroit, Mich., in due  
time to spend Sabbath, July 1st, with  
Rev. J. B. Barkdale, pastor of Bethel  
church, and Rev. Lawyer James M.  
Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer. The  
members of Bethel were terribly de-  
spondent by reason of Rev. John M.  
Henderson leaving them at such a crit-  
ical period of their spiritual struggle.  
But they were beginning to rally  
around their new pastor and becoming  
hopeful.

The church is in a terrible fix finan-  
cially, and it will take years of toil and  
sacrifice to put them again on their  
feet. The other churches, however,  
have bright prospects.

Visiting a few places out of the city  
and lecturing to a crowded house on  
the evening of July 3d, in Windsor,  
Canada, we concluded in time to take  
the boat which landed us in Cleve-  
land, Ohio, on the morning of July  
4th, at 10 o'clock. Gov. McKinley  
and Ex-Governor Foraker, and about  
thirty thousand people assembled  
in the public square to unveil the  
soldiers' and sailors' monument, which  
had been in process of erection since  
1876. Gov. Foraker delivered the or-  
ation, and it was grand in the extreme.  
The splendors of the 4th of July cele-  
bration were literally indescribable,  
nor shall we attempt a faint representa-  
tion of the same.

On the evening of the 4th and the  
morning of the 5th crowds of ladies  
began to pour from Cleveland from all  
sections of the state and from Penn-

sylvania and from Indiana, preparatory  
to meeting the Mite Missionary con-  
vention at 2 o'clock p.m. in the  
A. M. E. church, of the 3rd Epis-  
copal District, which had been called  
for that time. It was a novel sight to  
see carriages full of ladies of nearly  
all ages, beauty and refinement, driving  
up to the parsonage, and designed  
to their stopping place. Every thing  
resembled the assembling of an annual  
conference, except the bonnets, dresses,  
earrings, and the absence of whiskers  
and the abominable moustache, which  
we do not believe any preacher ought  
to wear. At two o'clock p.m., Rev. R. C. Ransom  
and his inestimable wife, had the  
ladies all arranged for, and the church  
was well filled with the grandest body  
of intelligent and cultured ladies of  
the A. M. E. church, we have ever met.  
Lord Bishop Tanner and the writer  
were punctual to be present at the  
time of opening expecting that we  
would be invited to conduct the opening  
service for a hundred or more ladies,  
who had met to consider and  
pass upon the important subject of  
missions; but we were not needed, nor  
did we receive an invitation to do anything,  
but sit and look on. The ladies  
were equal to every emergency, and under  
the direction of Mrs. President Col-  
lins, they announced their own hymns,  
read the Scriptures, offered prayers  
and proceeded with business with an  
order and decorum that blush our  
general conferences into shame.

Preliminaries being ended, Mrs.  
Collins, the president, delivered an  
address of thirty-five minutes which  
many of our doctors of divinity could  
not touch. Her argument in favor of  
foreign missions was simply unanswer-  
able. She did not deal with the platitudes  
of eloquence, but with historic  
facts that would have done credit to  
Bishop Newman himself.

The remainder of the afternoon was  
spent in appointing committees, lifting  
money and arranging a program for  
procedure. At 5 o'clock they ad-  
journed for supper, and reassembled  
at 7:30 with a densely crowded church,  
speches of welcome and  
applause.

After the Mite Missionary department  
met. But the houses of bishops re-  
jected our resignation and refused to  
relieve us of the burden and left us to  
writhe, groan, pray and maledict with  
its further responsibility. So we have  
resolved to stop cursing and go to  
blessing. We expect to remain in a  
good humor and be as peaceful as a  
lamb and as harmless as a dove, and  
may the Lord bless all of that class of  
vagabond, hypocrite, narrow-hearted,  
mean-disposed and contemptible  
wretches who are too worthless to raise  
any missionary money; and that other  
honest and faithful class, who will not  
send it to Dr. Derrick, when they do  
raise it. I am dead in love with you,  
my brethren. I hope you may live as  
long as you can, and not die before  
your time comes, even if that time  
should be tomorrow.

After the bishops' council ad-  
joined, feasible as we were, we pro-  
ceeded to Detroit, Mich., but  
stopped over at Toledo, Ohio, and  
heard the silver tongue Dr. Der-  
rick deliver a great lecture. He pic-  
tured a glorious future in this country  
with several provisions and "ifs," and  
while we were enchanted with his or-  
atory, we do not believe that the pro-  
visions and "ifs" will ever be consum-  
mated, and therefore, the self-reliant No-  
gro had as well go to Africa or some  
where else out of this rotten country  
and found a Nation for his own man-  
agement and government.

Passing Lima, Ohio, three mammoth  
tanks of petroleum oil were ablaze,  
which had been struck by the light-  
ning of heaven, and such a sight as  
presented itself we never expect to see  
again, till we see the world on fire.  
But as Dr. Derrick and ourself will  
write a description of it, we will notice  
the horrific scene again.

We reached Detroit, Mich., in due  
time to spend Sabbath, July 1st, with  
Rev. J. B. Barkdale, pastor of Bethel  
church, and Rev. Lawyer James M.  
Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer. The  
members of Bethel were terribly de-  
spondent by reason of Rev. John M.  
Henderson leaving them at such a crit-  
ical period of their spiritual struggle.  
But they were beginning to rally  
around their new pastor and becoming  
hopeful.

The church is in a terrible fix finan-  
cially, and it will take years of toil and  
sacrifice to put them again on their  
feet. The other churches, however,  
have bright prospects.

Visiting a few places out of the city  
and lecturing to a crowded house on  
the evening of July 3d, in Windsor,  
Canada, we concluded in time to take  
the boat which landed us in Cleve-  
land, Ohio, on the morning of July  
4th, at 10 o'clock. Gov. McKinley  
and Ex-Governor Foraker, and about  
thirty thousand people assembled  
in the public square to unveil the  
soldiers' and sailors' monument, which  
had been in process of erection since  
1876. Gov. Foraker delivered the or-  
ation, and it was grand in the extreme.  
The splendors of the 4th of July cele-  
bration were literally indescribable,  
nor shall we attempt a faint representa-  
tion of the same.

On the evening of the 4th and the  
morning of the 5th crowds of ladies  
began to pour from Cleveland from all  
sections of the state and from Penn-

sylvania and from Indiana, preparatory  
to meeting the Mite Missionary con-  
vention at 2 o'clock p.m. in the  
A. M. E. church, of the 3rd Epis-  
copal District, which had been called  
for that time. It was a novel sight to  
see carriages full of ladies of nearly  
all ages, beauty and refinement, driving  
up to the parsonage, and designed  
to their stopping place. Every thing  
resembled the assembling of an annual  
conference, except the bonnets, dresses,  
earrings, and the absence of whiskers  
and the abominable moustache, which  
we do not believe any preacher ought  
to wear. At two o'clock p.m., Rev. R. C. Ransom  
and his inestimable wife, had the  
ladies all arranged for, and the church  
was well filled with the grandest body  
of intelligent and cultured ladies of  
the A. M. E. church, we have ever met.  
Lord Bishop Tanner and the writer  
were punctual to be present at the  
time of opening expecting that we  
would be invited to conduct the opening  
service for a hundred or more ladies,  
who had met to consider and  
pass upon the important subject of  
missions; but we were not needed, nor  
did we receive an invitation to do anything,  
but sit and look on. The ladies  
were equal to every emergency, and under  
the direction of Mrs. President Col-  
lins, they announced their own hymns,  
read the Scriptures, offered prayers  
and proceeded with business with an  
order and decorum that blush our  
general conferences into shame.

Preliminaries being ended, Mrs.  
Collins, the president, delivered an  
address of thirty-five minutes which  
many of our doctors of divinity could  
not touch. Her argument in favor of  
foreign missions was simply unanswer-  
able. She did not deal with the platitudes  
of eloquence, but with historic  
facts that would have done credit to  
Bishop Newman himself.

The remainder of the afternoon was  
spent in appointing committees, lifting  
money and arranging a program for  
procedure. At 5 o'clock they ad-  
journed for supper, and reassembled  
at 7:30 with a densely crowded church,  
speches of welcome and  
applause.

After the Mite Missionary department  
met. But the houses of bishops re-  
jected our resignation and refused to  
relieve us of the burden and left us to  
writhe, groan, pray and maledict with  
its further responsibility. So we have  
resolved to stop cursing and go to  
blessing. We expect to remain in a  
good humor and be as peaceful as a  
lamb and as harmless as a dove, and  
may the Lord bless all of that class of  
vagabond, hypocrite, narrow-hearted,  
mean-disposed and contemptible  
wretches who are too worthless to raise  
any missionary money; and that other  
honest and faithful class, who will not  
send it to Dr. Derrick, when they do  
raise it. I am dead in love with you,  
my brethren. I hope you may live as  
long as you can, and not die before  
your time comes, even if that time  
should be tomorrow.

After the bishops' council ad-  
joined, feasible as we were, we pro-  
ceeded to Detroit, Mich., but  
stopped over at Toledo, Ohio, and  
heard the silver tongue Dr. Der-  
rick deliver a great lecture. He pic-  
tured a glorious future in this country  
with several provisions and "ifs," and  
while we were enchanted with his or-  
atory, we do not believe that the pro-  
visions and "ifs" will ever be consum-  
mated, and therefore, the self-reliant No-  
gro had as well go to Africa or some  
where else out of this rotten country  
and found a Nation for his own man-  
agement and government.

Passing Lima, Ohio, three mammoth  
tanks of petroleum oil were ablaze,  
which had been struck by the light-  
ning of heaven, and such a sight as  
presented itself we never expect to see  
again, till we see the world on fire.  
But as Dr. Derrick and ourself will  
write a description of it, we will notice  
the horrific scene again.

We reached Detroit, Mich., in due  
time to spend Sabbath, July 1st, with  
Rev. J. B. Barkdale, pastor of Bethel  
church, and Rev. Lawyer James M.  
Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer. The  
members of Bethel were terribly de-  
spondent by reason of Rev. John M.  
Henderson leaving them at such a crit-  
ical period of their spiritual struggle.  
But they were beginning to rally  
around their new pastor and becoming  
hopeful.

The church is in a terrible fix finan-  
cially, and it will take years of toil and  
sacrifice to put them again on their  
feet. The other churches, however,  
have bright prospects.

Visiting a few places out of the city  
and lecturing to a crowded house on  
the evening of July 3d, in Windsor,  
Canada, we concluded in time to take  
the boat which landed us in Cleve-  
land, Ohio, on the morning of July  
4th, at 10 o'clock. Gov. McKinley  
and Ex-Governor Foraker, and about  
thirty thousand people assembled  
in the public square to unveil the  
soldiers' and sailors' monument, which  
had been in process of erection since  
1876. Gov. Foraker delivered the or-  
ation, and it was grand in the extreme.  
The splendors of the 4th of July cele-  
bration were literally indescribable,  
nor shall we attempt a faint representa-  
tion of the same.

On the evening of the 4th and the  
morning of the 5th crowds of ladies  
began to pour from Cleveland from all  
sections of the state and from Penn-

sylvania and from Indiana, preparatory  
to meeting the Mite Missionary con-  
vention at 2 o'clock p.m. in the  
A. M. E. church, of the 3rd Epis-  
copal District, which had been called  
for that time. It was a novel sight to  
see carriages full of ladies of nearly  
all ages, beauty and refinement, driving  
up to the parsonage, and designed  
to their stopping place. Every thing  
resembled the assembling of an annual  
conference, except the bonnets, dresses,  
earrings, and the absence of whiskers  
and the abominable moustache, which  
we do not believe any preacher ought  
to wear. At two o'clock p.m., Rev. R. C. Ransom  
and his inestimable wife, had the  
ladies all arranged for, and the church  
was well filled with the grandest body  
of intelligent and cultured ladies of  
the A. M. E. church, we have ever met.  
Lord Bishop Tanner and the writer  
were punctual to be present at the  
time of opening expecting that we  
would be invited to conduct the opening  
service for a hundred or more ladies,  
who had met to consider and  
pass upon the important subject of  
missions; but we were not needed, nor  
did we receive an invitation to do anything,  
but sit and look on. The ladies  
were equal to every emergency, and under  
the direction of Mrs. President Col-  
lins, they announced their own hymns,  
read the Scriptures, offered prayers  
and proceeded with business with an  
order and decorum that blush our  
general conferences into shame.

Preliminaries being ended, Mrs.  
Collins, the president, delivered an  
address of thirty-five minutes which  
many of our doctors of divinity could  
not touch. Her argument in favor of  
foreign missions was simply unanswer-  
able. She did not deal with the platitudes  
of eloquence, but with historic  
facts that would have done credit to  
Bishop Newman himself.

The remainder of the afternoon was  
spent in appointing committees, lifting  
money and arranging a program for  
procedure. At 5 o'clock they ad-  
journed for supper, and reassembled  
at 7:30 with a densely crowded church,  
speches of welcome and  
applause.

After the Mite Missionary department  
met. But the houses of bishops re-  
jected our resignation and refused to  
relieve us of the burden and left us to  
writhe, groan, pray and maledict with  
its further responsibility. So we have  
resolved to stop cursing and go to  
blessing. We expect to remain in a  
good humor and be as peaceful as a  
lamb and as harmless as a dove, and  
may the Lord bless all of that class of  
vagabond, hypocrite, narrow-hearted,  
mean-disposed and contemptible  
wretches who are too worthless to raise  
any missionary money; and that other  
honest and faithful class, who will not  
send it to Dr. Derrick, when they do  
raise it. I am dead in love with you,  
my brethren. I hope you may live as  
long as you can, and not die before  
your time comes, even if that time  
should be tomorrow.

After the bishops' council ad-  
joined, feasible as we were, we pro-  
ceeded to Detroit, Mich., but  
stopped over at Toledo, Ohio, and  
heard the silver tongue Dr. Der-  
rick deliver a great lecture. He pic-  
tured a glorious future in this country  
with several provisions and "ifs," and  
while we were enchanted with his or-  
atory, we do not believe that the pro-  
visions and "ifs" will ever be consum-  
mated, and therefore, the self-reliant No-  
gro had as well go to Africa or some  
where else out of this rotten country  
and found a Nation for his own man-  
agement and government.

Passing Lima, Ohio, three mammoth  
tanks of petroleum oil were ablaze,  
which had been struck by the light-  
ning of heaven, and such a sight as  
presented itself we never expect to see  
again, till we see the world on fire.  
But as Dr. Derrick and ourself will  
write a description of it, we will notice  
the horrific scene again.

We reached Detroit, Mich., in due  
time to spend Sabbath, July 1st, with  
Rev. J. B. Barkdale, pastor of Bethel  
church, and Rev. Lawyer James M.  
Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer. The  
members of Bethel were terribly de-  
spondent by reason of Rev. John M.  
Henderson leaving them at such a crit-  
ical period of their spiritual struggle.  
But they were beginning to rally  
around their new pastor and becoming  
hopeful.

The church is in a terrible fix finan-  
cially, and it will take years of toil and  
sacrifice to put them again on their  
feet. The other churches, however,  
have bright prospects.

Visiting a few places out of the city  
and lecturing to a crowded house on  
the evening of July 3d, in Windsor,  
Canada, we concluded in time to take  
the boat which landed us in Cleve-  
land, Ohio, on the morning of July  
4th, at 10 o'clock. Gov. McKinley  
and Ex-Governor Foraker, and about  
thirty thousand people assembled  
in the public square to unveil the  
soldiers' and sailors' monument, which  
had been in process of erection since  
1876. Gov. Foraker delivered the or-  
ation, and it was grand in the extreme.  
The splendors of the 4th of July cele-  
bration were literally indescribable,  
nor shall we attempt a faint representa-  
tion of the same.

On the evening of the 4th and the  
morning of the 5th crowds of ladies  
began to pour from Cleveland from all  
sections of the state and from Penn-

sylvania and from Indiana, preparatory  
to meeting the Mite Missionary con-  
vention at 2 o'clock p.m. in the  
A. M. E. church, of the 3rd Epis-  
copal District, which had been called  
for that time. It was a novel sight to  
see carriages full of ladies of nearly  
all ages, beauty and refinement, driving  
up to the parsonage, and designed  
to their stopping place. Every thing  
resembled the assembling of an annual  
conference, except the bonnets, dresses,  
earrings, and the absence of whiskers  
and the abominable moustache, which  
we do not believe any preacher ought  
to wear. At two o'clock p.m., Rev. R. C. Ransom  
and his inestimable wife, had the  
ladies all arranged for, and the church  
was well filled with the grandest body  
of intelligent and cultured ladies of  
the A. M. E. church, we have ever met.  
Lord Bishop Tanner and the writer  
were punctual to be present at the  
time of opening expecting that we  
would be invited to conduct the opening  
service for a hundred or more ladies,  
who



## BITS OF INFORMATION.

Norway is to adopt standard time on January 1.

In 1775 stallions said to weigh twenty ounces fell at Murcia, in Spain.

The average annual rainfall over the whole earth is thirty-six inches.

A dog which cost the government \$10 was recently sold at the New York custom-house for 50 cents.

The World's fair stockholders have received their dividends. The total amount paid was \$700,000.

In the coal region of Kansas they have begun to mine coal by electricity. Two coal cutters, operated by electrical current, are now in use, and the results are very satisfactory.

The mean temperature of several leading cities is as follows: Athens, 63 degrees; Boston, 49; Calcutta, 78; Charleston, 66; Constantinople, 56; Dublin, 59; Havana, 78; Jerusalem, 65; London, 50; Mexico, 60; Moscow, 41; Naples, 51; Paris, 51; St. Louis, 55; San Francisco, 56; Savannah, 67; Stockholm, 42; Washington, 56.

### WHAT WOMEN'S EXTRAVAGANCE Does.

It is always amusing to hear men complain of the extravagance of women, when, if it were not for this so-called extravagance, manufacturers, jewelers, merchants, importers, dress-makers, furriers and milliners would have to go out of the business. It takes an army of trained artisans to get one great lady ready for a ball. When she is dressed from the tip of her satin slippers to the topmost diamond in her tiara, she is the product of a dozen artistic trades and represents some of the mightiest interests in commerce. It is the demand of the fine things of all women's adorning as well as the sacrifice of one woman's ornaments that led to the discovery of the new world. Extravagance in dress is only extravagance when women spend for their dress out of proportion to their own or their husband's incomes. The woman of wealth ought to spend of her abundance in every direction. Comparatively speaking the poor are a great deal more extravagant than the rich.

BOSTON BEACON.

Don't Give up the Ship! So those who, having experienced its benefits themselves, advise their despairing friends to use Hostetter's Stomach-Bitters for the combined evils—liver complaint, dyspepsia and irregularity of the bowels. Fruitful in the Bitter in malarial, rheumatic and bilious troubles and nervousness. Use the great remedy with persistence.

When you can put out a fire with kerosene you don't burn yourself.

Dr. Kitter's SWAMP ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Packed in small bottles free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Honesty is poor policy when it is only policy.

### HAIL RATCHET TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

VIA THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY LINE

FRONTIER MAIL.

Tickets on sale August 25 to 28. Good until Sept. 4th, returning. For the occasions on Knights of Pythias Conclave. The official and only direct mail and express trains with dining cars. Fast mail trains.

See that your ticket reads via the Southern R. R. I have the best route.

For particulars apply to nearest agent of

W. H. TUNIS, G. P. A., Washington, D. C.

S. H. HARDWICK, A. S. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

Half-Century Cars.

Is a Constitutional Cure Possible?

What They Say.

These are a few sample statements about Dr. King's Royal Germoter from people who have tried it thoroughly: Mrs. E. J. Mose, New York, Ky.: "Used it in my family six years; one of the best medicines known."

Dr. E. M. McKee, Monroe, Ga.: "Great remedy; nothing like it, or like it. Dr. H. H. Rivers, D. D. Louis, Ky.: "Greatest of all remedies."

"A Fractious Age."

Is it not true that "Of what use is it?" "How soon will I get my money out of it?" These questions always asked before buying an investment, are asked by bright, intelligent young men no longer able to find time in acquiring useless accomplishments. The best way to render their children independent, is not to teach them to give them a course in shorthand and typewriting. The young man is a genius and ought to be used for the benefit of the world, the stepping stone to a higher business position. For terms, etc., in the best, most thorough, and most reliable school, write Miss McNaught's School of Stenography & Typewriting, 137 and 138, S. B. & A. St., Vicksburg, Miss., or 122 S. B. & A. St., Knoxville, Tenn.

Attention, Tourist.

The most pleasant and cheapest way to travel is by the Central Railroad and Ocean Steamship Company. The rate is \$4.25 for the round trip, and the steamer strays. Tickets include meals and staterooms. For information call on us.

We address any agent of Central R. R.

Cure Cures With Physic.

Might as well try to attack the cure of Tetter, Ecceca, Ringworm and other skin diseases as to attack the cure of tertian fever. Tertian is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's anoint and salve. Tincture of Sarsaparilla. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

That Tired Feeling.

Is due to an impure condition of the blood. It should be overcome without delay, and the best way to accomplish this result is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

Will purify and vitalize the blood, give strength and appetite and produce sweet and refreshing sleep. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and only Hood's.

THE PROGRESS SELF-TRAMPING COTTON PRESS.

Convenient, strong, durable and reliable. Saves tramping in a box, hence only one man is needed to handle it and only one rafter handle to start and stop the machine. Also sold. Also M. T. of the Patent Hooded Sarsaparilla, and Hood's Sarsaparilla, and Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Junior Order of American Mechanics has voted not to admit liquor dealers to membership in the order.

Dr. Peter, a well-known writer on German prisons, alleges that forty-four per cent. of the prisoners were incorporeal.

In 1893 one in seventeen deaths which occurred in Switzerland were ascribed to drinking habits (including women and children).

The average character of boys and young men in Switzerland is said to be much higher than prohibition of the liquor traffic than before.

According to statistics of insurance companies total abstainers live on average thirteen years longer than moderate drinkers.

The medical professors of Erlangen, says that alcohol has an evil influence in the causation of most diseases, and is the leading cause of dyspepsia in adults.

In New York a temperance society to promote temperance in drinking as well as total abstinence, has been organized under the direction of the Episcopal Church.

In Great Britain and Ireland there are nearly 30,000 juvenile temperance societies of one kind and another, with an estimated membership of 1,614,000 young people.

The Saratoga (N. Y.) Temperance Commission has for its motto, "First, Temperance; then, Virtue; then, Health; then, Wealth; then, Wisdom."

Anti-Slavery, Anti-Slavery, Anti-Slavery.

Anti-Slavery, Anti-Slavery, Anti-Slavery.</

